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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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A Deaf Man's Dream.

"Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter."

I call the vision up again,
The happy hours of childhood's play;
There haunted chambers of the brain
Picture the greenwood far away,
Where conched at ease, in sunshine fair,
I dreamed of future manhood's prime,
And shadowy figures beckoning there
Throughout an endless tract of time.
The music of the birds around
Filled all my blood with joy and life,
And Nature's voice of love profound.
With richest melodies was rife,

The glowing wild-flowers of the field,
Low howling as the breezes passed,
And insect beauty lay revealed
Glittering in light amid the grass.
The scene is changed, again I lie
Amid the greenwood as of yore;
For me, no more the breezes sigh,
The voice of birds I hear no more.
The very scent of flowers is gone,
The fragrance born of air and sea,
And murmuring hum of bees at morn
Are now forever sealed to me.

And yet, indeed, I hear them still,
I see, and in my mental ear
The sounds again, without my will
Arise, and float as free and clear,
As visions in a blind man's eye.
Long brooded on take shape and hue,
He sees the spirit forms pass by
Which once in other days he knew.
Blest Memory! I no more revile
For what is lost to outward ear.
A richer melody is mine,
Long dwelt upon and doubly clear,
Imagined beauty, sweeter far,
Than any earthly sound can be,
The "moth's desire for the star."
—This joy at least is left for me.
—Henry B. Beale, in *British D. M. Monthly*.

DREAMS THAT CAME TRUE.

There is no place where a firmer belief in dreams and presentiments can be found than among sailormen of all classes. In this respect the jack tars of our ships of war prove themselves true sons of the sea. There are, moreover, many well authenticated instances in the history of the navy which at least afford a vivid excuse for the fervid belief in dreams and portents which is to be found in every forecastle. Three of these stories of sailors' dreams that came true are concerned with names famous in our naval history and are vouched for by witnesses who cannot be doubted. One of the stories is to be found in the diary of one of the best-known officers of the olden days.

On the 15th of September, 1812, Commodore William Bainbridge hoisted his pennant on board the Constitution, having received orders to take her with the frigate Essex, Capt. David Porter, and the sloop Hornet, Capt. James Lawrence, on a cruise against British commerce in the East Indies. The Essex was at that time in the Delaware, but the Hornet was in Boston, and the Constitution and the Hornet sailed away together, bound first to Porto Playa, on St. Jago Island, one of the Cape de Verdes, where the Essex was expected to join them.

The Essex having failed to come in time, the Constitution and the Hornet proceeded to the coast of Brazil, and on arriving off Bahia, which was then called San Salvador, found a fine British sloop of war at anchor in the harbor.

For several days the Yankees cruised off this harbor, vainly striving to coax the Englishmen to come out and meet the Hornet, and while awaiting the issue of this correspondence Commodore Bainbridge had a dream that, because of the clearness of its procession of events, made a very great impression upon him—so great, in fact, that he related it to some of the officers associated with him, and also noted it in his diary.

If the theory is true that one's waking thoughts cause the visions of sleep, then this was such a dream as might naturally have been expected by the Commodore, for he was looking and hoping for a fight, and he dreamed that he was in one. But, as said, this was not an ordinary vague vision; it was a dream in which he plainly saw a frigate come down the wind in chase of the Constitution, saw her strive to gain a raking position and fail; saw in detail a battle that ensued, and then, having whipped her, he saw a boat coming from her to bring her officers as prisoners to the Constitution. As this boat drew near he noticed the individuals in the stern particularly, and was surprised to see sitting where he expected the captain of the defeated ship, a man who had notable

features and was dressed in the uniform of a British general.

Very naturally the events of the days that followed drove this dream from the commodore's mind. The British captain in Bahia refused to come out and, as the Essex was expected to arrive off Cape Frio on any day, Bainbridge felt obliged to leave the Hornet to blockade Bahia while he went down to the cape in the Constitution to look for Porter.

It was early on the morning of Tuesday, Dec. 29, 1815, that the Constitution sailed away on this mission, but before she was out of sight of Bahia the lookout hailed the deck to say that two sails were seen well up to the windward, and bound, apparently, for the port the the Constitution was leaving.

That was right interesting news. A couple of British frigates might be coming, but the commodore was the kind of man who would stand by until he learned all about it.

It was 9 o'clock when the sails were reported. At 10 one of them headed for port, while the other came down the wind for a look at the Constitution.

As was learned later the bold stranger was the Java, Capt. Lambert, fresh from port, full manned and with 100 able supernumeraries on board. And from captain to midshipman, from boatswain to powder monkey, every soul of them was animated with that mild contempt which all British sea fighters felt toward all other sea fighters at the latter end of the Napoleonic wars.

At 1:50 o'clock, being then half a miles away and to windward, the bold Briton thought to run down and rake the Constitution. It was a trick that might have worked with a Frenchman, but not with a Yankee, and when the manoeuvre had been met, Bainbridge opened the battle with a single gun, and "general action with round grape then commenced."

How the two frigates reached to and fro across the wind; how their crews, stripped to the waist, worked over the guns; how Bainbridge, in spite of a raking, luffed up until he was within pistol range of the enemy; how a towering cloud of smoke forged them in—a cloud that was illumined with spurring flame and roared like a tornado as it rose high in air and sagged away down the wind; how the spars of both ships were poked out of this cloud first on one side and then on the other as they reached and wore; how a time came when the spars of but one appeared, and those held aloft the Stars and Stripes to flutter in the gentle gale—that is one of the stirring tales known to Yankee history.

As the fight began Bainbridge was pacing the quarter deck, but after a time a musket ball lodged in his hip and sent him to lean for support on the frame of the steering wheel. Then a round shot knocked the wheel to splinters and drove a copper bolt into his thigh. Still he remained on deck, going now to the taffrail for support. And there he stood as his men shot away the headgear of the enemy. Her foremast went next and then her mainmast. She was all but helpless now, and a little later—it was at 3:55 o'clock—the mizzenmast swayed for an instant to the lee roll of the ship, and then with swish and crash, over it went.

The firing ceased. A silence that was broken only by the wails and shrieks of the wounded took the place of the roar of battle. The towering cloud of smoke thinned and floated away down the wind, revealing the Java as a worthless hulk, rolling to the long swell of the Southern trades.

A boat—"one of the only two remaining"—was sent over to the wreck, and when it came back it was loaded with officers in gorgeous uniforms from the beaten ship. Commodore Bainbridge, still leaning on the rail, watched her silently as she came wobbling over the seas, until his eye fell on the commanding figure of a man seated to face the Constitution. Then, grasping the arm of a lieutenant who stood by his side, the commodore pointed to the officer in the coming boat and said excitedly: "That is the identical officer I saw in my dream."

Nor was that all, for as the commodore recalled the whole matter

the details of the battle as he dreamed of it corresponded exactly with those of the one just ended.

As the reader will remember, the officer pointed out by Commodore Bainbridge was Lieut. Thomas Hislop, who had been appointed Governor of Bombay and was being conveyed to his post by the Java.

Something akin to this story of the Java fight is told of Captain Charles Stewart when on the last cruise the Constitution made in the war of 1812, but this is the story of what may be called a walking dream—a presentiment rather than a vision of the sleeping brain. It was on the 19th of February, 1815, and while the Constitution was running free en route from the coast of Spain toward the Maderia Island in search of British ships. She had then been two months and two days out of Boston and had done nothing but capture a couple of merchant ships. It was right hard luck in the minds of her officer, and the one topic that engrossed their minds and peevishness was this hard luck.

So it happened that as a number of them gathered about the star-board gangway at about noon on the 19th, and the usual subject was broached. Captain Stewart overheard what they said. Stopping beside the group, he said in a way that carried conviction: "I assure you, gentlemen, that before the sun again rises and sets you will be engaged in battle with the enemy, and it will not be with a single ship."

This was at noon on February 19th, 1815. The next day, late in the afternoon, the British ships Cyane and Levant were met. Taken together they were not a fair match for old Ironsides, but pluck and persistence made right good substitutes for metal in those days, and as night shut down on the sea at it they went, at a range that gave the short guns all the penetration needed. The smoke soon hid it the ships from each other, but as the Constitution forged ahead of the British ships to range up beside the other the one behind luffed up to cross the Yankee's stern. The Constitution was caught in chancery, so to speak, and, tack or wear as he might, he was sure to catch a raking fire that would splash his deck with Yankee blood. But Charles Stewart was the man for that or any emergency afloat, and, throwing the sails on main and mizzen flat aback, he drove the Constitution stern on until he bluffed off the exulting Englishman that was behind him and raked him instead—raked him with such slaughter that surrender soon followed.

People a-plenty have been found to speak of Captain Stewart's belief in presentiments as idle superstition, but when his ability as a sailor was mentioned the best of them took off their hats in honor of his achievement.

Another story of a sailor's dream relates to the death of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry. As will be remembered, Perry went down among the Spanish West Indies in 1819 to suppress the piracy rampant there. He sailed with the John Adams and the Nonsuch, while the Constitution was ordered to follow some time later. He was obliged first of all, to see the authorities of Venezuela about some depredations committed by their cruisers, and accordingly he went up the Orinoco 300 miles to Angostura. He was successful in his mission, but it was accomplished during the heat of the tropical summer, and the climate was more than Perry could endure. He was taken with fever on his way down the river, and died as his ship was arriving at Port of Spain, Trinidad.

Meantime the Constitution, Capt. A. S. Wadsworth, was en route to join Perry at Trinidad, and on August 24, Capt. Wadsworth had a dream that was most impressive. He seemed to be pacing the quarterdeck of his ship, and looking at the sea and sky with admiring eye, when, with some little stir, a man came on board at the weather gangway. Looking in that direction he saw that it was Capt. Gordon, who, as he knew, had been dead some years, but Wadsworth was in no wise disturbed or astonished at seeing him. After a greeting, Gordon said:

"Where are you bound?"

"I am going out as Perry's captain," replied Wadsworth; "he will hoist his flag on board at Trinidad."

"No," said Gordon, "that you must not expect to see, for Perry now belongs to my squadron. Look around and you will be convinced."

He pointed over the side of the ship. Capt. Wadsworth looked in the direction indicated, and saw what appeared to be a harbor, with a town and a fort. The flags of the ships in port and on the fort were at half mast. Minute guns were firing. Presently two or three boats came out of from behind a man-of-war at anchor in the harbor. They were filled with officers, and the crew rowed slowly and with muffled oars. Another boat carrying a band that played a dead march next appeared, and after this still another boat that bore a coffin, shrouded in black and bearing a naval hat and sword. The coffin was surrounded by officers, who seemed in deep grief. The procession glided with minute strokes toward the town. The sound of tolling bells and minute guns were plainly heard.

At this point of the dream Capt. Wadsworth was awakened, and so deep was the impression made by it that he did not go to sleep again that night. In the morning the dream was described to the other officers of the ship, and a record of it was written out for future reference.

After a few days Port of Spain was reached, and the John Adams was found at anchor there. As soon as the Constitution was anchored a boat came over from the Adams with an officer, who came to announce the death of Perry and when he was questioned about the funeral procession in detail precisely as Capt. Wadsworth has seen it, and the funeral was held on the 24th. It is but fair to say that more than one version of this story can be found in print. Frost's "Book of the Navy" says the Constitution learned of the funeral at St. Thomas, for instance. But the stories all agree in the important facts.

Possibly these true stories of the sea may serve to aid those students of mental phenomena who are interested in exploring the mysterious world of dreams.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

GITTIN' CLOSE.

We're purty clost together,
North, East, an' South an' West;
It took the stormy weather
To bring us to our best,
One flag is ripplin' over
The ranks on land and sea;
The man who marched with Sherman
Stands with the man of Lee!
We're purty clost together—
Thar ain't no kinds o' doubt;
It took the stormy weather
To let the rain blows out!
One flag is ripplin' over
This bright land of the free;
The man who marched with Sherman
Stands with the man of Lee!
Yes, purty clost together;
An' if it's storm or strife,
We'll thank God for the weather
That finds us one for life!
For one flag ripplin' over
That throws her ribbons free
Where the men who marched with Sherman
March with the men of Lee!
—*Atlanta Constitution*.

TALKING IN CHURCH

"The following is from the Bishop Huntington, of the Diocese of Central New York. It is so particularly good, that the sender hopes it will be published in the JOURNAL."

The worst of all kinds of sound in church is that of human voices not engaged in service; worst in indecency, worst in moral transgression. Even religious conversation is wrong; secular conversation is profanity. Comments on the service itself, if favorable and friendly, are impertinent; if critical, are disgraceful; if comical, or calculated to provoke laughter, are infamous. If those who whisper would think twice first, they would commonly see that no serious harm would come of keeping still till after the service. The insult lies against His courts, against the authorities of the church, against the congregation. A whisper is a form of ill-manners, and more deplorable because it is scarcely capable of rebuke and suppression by any other means than a general sense of good behavior and a right education.

Experiments with Liquid Air.

Liquid air, which is the air we breathe reduced to liquid form under high pressure, is about the coldest thing known to science. Except for a faint bluish tint, becoming more pronounced as the liquid evaporates, it looks like pure water. Each cubic foot of liquefied air represents 758 cubic feet of ordinary air. All heat originally derived from the sun having practically expelled during compression, in returning to its gaseous state immense power lies in its expansion. This power, of highest efficiency, is easily controlled and utilized. Two distinct fluids are present, liquefied nitrogen and oxygen. The normal temperature of liquefied air is 312 degrees below zero Fahrenheit, or about 260 degrees colder than the perpetually frozen Arctic regions.

During the past ten years Mr. Charles E. Tripler, of New York, has devoted his time to improving and cheapening the process of liquefying air, and experimenting with the fluid. His machines now liquefy air at the rate of forty gallons per day and the cost is less than twenty-five cents per gallon. Mr. Tripler expects to produce it at a much lower price.

It will thus become of inestimable commercial value, and promises to revolutionize present agencies for refrigeration and power production. Its general use would discontinue the demand for coal in the production of power. The new force is much more powerful than steam and father reaching is its possibilities than electricity. Proposals from capitalists to develop his inventions have been showered upon Mr. Tripler, but his own large fortune will enable him to go forward without their aid.

His apparatus, taking the heat from the air, creates a cold so intense that incoming air liquefies at atmospheric pressure. At the beginning steam power and a strong compressor forces air into a series of coils, copper pipes and leather valves. In thirteen minutes from the beginning of the process liquid air pours from a faucet at the end of a route traversed. It is then passed into another apparatus producing a more intense cold, and the external air, driven by natural pressure through the inlet tube to fill the vacuum caused by condensation, becomes liquefied.

It has been found difficult to confine the liquid for transportation. Mr. Tripler has succeeded in transporting it from New York to Boston and Washington, keeping it from evaporation for thirty-six hours, and now claims that it can be handled without danger if the gases are not confined. If by chance the tops of the cans were entirely closed the fluid would explode with terrific force, a gallon being sufficient to wreck a building of the strongest construction. Yet it may be dipped with an ordinary cup and poured from one vessel into another as one pours water; but if a tin dipper which has been immersed in liquid air for a second should be dropped it would shatter like glass.

A few weeks ago a number of scientific men were invited to witness Mr. Tripler's experiments. Among them were Dr. Cyrus Edson, Mr. James J. Pearson, an authority on explosives, formerly with the Armstrongs, warship builders; Mr. Herbert Twedde, one of the constructors of the pine line built by Great Britain across the Sahara desert; Lieut. George Kuzenzel, inventor of airships, and Mr. W. E. Munn, editor of the *Scientific American*.

During two hours a bewildering series of experiments were performed before these witnesses. A tumblerful of liquid air was poured into a test tube about a foot long and a little more than an inch in diameter. The top was closed with a cork through which three slender glass tubes two feet long passed. These were open at both ends and dipped beneath the surface of the fluid. This prepared tube was taken into the street and there its bottom was immersed in a tumbler partly filled with water. The pressure of the "air-steam" was so great that the cork could hardly be held in place and the liquid was forced through the small tubes in snowy jets rising

amid cloud of vapor to a height of fifteen feet, and falling in a storm of snow and rain.

If the test tube had been held in the hand the result would have been the same, but in a few seconds the hand would have been frozen. There is hence no doubt that liquid air would be of incalculable value in cooling rooms in summer.

In the next experiment fire was frozen. A tea kettle partly filled with liquid air was placed over the intense heat of six Bunsen gas burners. It began instantly to boil. Near the first kettle a second, also partly filled with liquid air, was placed upon a cake of ice. This liquid air began to boil harder than that which was over the fire. On lifting the liquid from the fire a sheet of ice was found over the bottom, thickest where the flames had been hottest.

Dropping ice in the kettle made it boil harder, and a few ounces of water caused it to gurgle, spout and spit and the lid could only be held on with difficulty. At the close of the experiment the kettle was inverted and lumps of ice were found inside, as dry as chalk. Scientists estimated that power enough had been generated to run an engine. The "steam" was ice cold.

A tin lemonade shaker half filled with liquid air was slowly revolved in a pan of water. The casing of ice which immediately formed around it cracked with the intense cold.

After repeated immersions an ice cup was partly filled with liquid air into which Mr. Tripler dropped a lighted cigarette. With a single puff it was consumed, the ice cup remaining uninjured. A white-hot carbon rod was plunged into the liquid air in the cup. It burned with intense brightness.

Heat came through the ice, which was not melted or cracked. A steel wire in the cup, lighted with a match, burned like a fuse, the bottom of the cup being covered with pellets of steel. During this time the ice cup had been held on a linen handkerchief, which was found to be frozen so stiffly that it could be broken in the fingers. After remaining in the liquefied air for a few seconds an egg could be pounded into bits as fine as flour. Raw beefsteak yielded the same results. When taken from the liquid it was so hard it rang like silver. Rubber after having been immersed a few seconds became as brittle as glass. Leather, strange to say, was not affected by the fluid.

If into cream, sweetened and flavored, a spoonful of liquid air be dropped six seconds of stirring will produce excellent ice-cream. A nail may be driven into wood with a bar of mercury, frozen by having the liquid air poured over it. It may also be used as motive power in ships and may be safely handled in an ordinary engine. The vessel would be freed from the weight of coal and the necessity for coaling stations would no longer exist.

In submarine boats the motor would furnish all the air needed for breathing, pure and cold, and used in engines of aluminum and boilers of paper, it may perchance solve the airship problem. The surrounding atmosphere would furnish all the heat needed.

When liquid air is delivered to our houses in cans and bottles, coal and ice trusts may become things of the past. As a germicide it will prove of immense value, as clothing may be disinfected readily by its use.

It is said that the molecules of oxygen are brought nearer mechanically in the liquid air, hence any carbon body ignited in close contact to it will under go oxidation instantly, resolving itself into its original gases, with explosive energy. It is expected to open up a new field in the line of safe explosives, and is likely to be utilized as a pulverizer of refractory substances, as by its evaporation they are made excessively brittle in low temperatures, probably from the shrinking apart of their molecules.

Mr. Tripler says that he resolved twenty-five years ago to devote his life to producing some power to supplant steam and electricity.

After experimenting with different substances and agencies he became satisfied that liquid air would revolutionize the world.

As a motive power, he now thinks

it is no longer a theory, but a "real live force which requires no conditional experiments."

The great explosive power of the fluid was shown by pouring a teaspoonful into a copper tube a foot long, and sealed at the bottom. A closely fitting wooden plug was driven in the top; within four seconds, with a loud report the plug was shot up 200 feet above the surrounding buildings. Its possible uses as an explosive in war can be hardly imagined. It may also be of great value in cooling guns in action.—*The Industrial School Journal*.

Proof to the Contrary.

The prematurely bald young man with a downy white mustache had been doing his best to make a profound impression on his rural relatives. There was no reason why he should do this except in obedience to a natural tendency which is second only to that of self-preservation, the desire to show off. The old gentleman with heavy soled boots and a black string necktie had listened silently for a long time. He broke in on the series of travelers' tales with the remark:—"It kind o' beats my time that the west end o' this continent should be so different from the east."

"Oh, if you haven't travelled much and don't know the difference this part of the world is all right," was the answer.

"Yes, But is oughtn't to be so misrepresented. They ought not to complain that the east has gone an' organized monopolies to gobble everything worth havin' when the west has all the geyers an' the petrified forests and the trees that you can drive a horse and wagon through, if you can find an augur big enough to make the hole. I know it's all true, too, fur I've seen pictures of those things in the geographies. But this lake you was tellin' about—I can't help thinkin' you got imposed on somehow there."

"You mean the Great Salt Lake in Utah. It's there. I saw it with my own eyes."

"The lake that's so salt fish can't live in it?"

"Certainly."

"An' when you went bathin' you found the water so salt that you couldn't sink if you tried?"

"Yes, indeed. And what's more—"

"Hold on. I'm not doubtin' your veracity. I don't say you don't tell every bit of this in good faith. I've had the same kind of experiences. One time I was in a room where breakfast had just been set, and although I was a stranger in the house, I walked up and took a fried egg off the plate with a spoon and put it in my mouth. Imagine my surprise when I immediately began to raise up and toward the ceiling. It was amazin' how fine I floated. My wife an' the girls was just as surprised as I was when they came in and saw me, and I'll never forget how funny they looked hoppin' up into the air, tryin' to do the same thing."

"After a while I wanted to get down, but I couldn't make it. I began to get worried. I started to call for help and accidentally bit into the egg. As soon as I did so I was gently lowered till I had the use of both feet as usual. And it all seemed so real that when I got up the next mornin' I thought eatin' breakfast and feedin' the pigs must be a dream."

"But, my dear sir—"

"It's all right. I don't attach any blame to you. It can all be explained by science. But you can't make me believe that anybody could bathe in water as salt as you say that was and come home so uncommon fresh. It could not be done."—*Washington Star*.

A quilt was recently exhibited at a fair in Delaware which came over in the Mayflower. The figures on it were colored an indigo blue, with a dye pot, in vogue at that time.

A favorite mode of suicide among the African tribes who dwell near Lake Nyassa is for a native to wade in the lake and calmly wait for a crocodile to open its mouth and swallow him.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 20, 1898.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-merciful sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most true,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

"Beware the Jobbercock, my son;
His teeth that bite, his claws that scratch;
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch."

MISTER ALEXANDER L. PACH, who is one of the editors of the *Silent Worker*, published at the New Jersey State School for Deaf-Mutes, is quite terrible in his role of general scold, in the latest issue of that paper. It reminds one of the above nursery rhyme to frighten naughty children. He is especially severe on teachers and preachers, and roundly denounces the "professional element" for absorbing all the official honors at National and State conventions of the deaf. He says "business and laboring men are side-tracked to make room for the professional element."

From this we infer that Mr. Pach wishes things changed, so that the "laboring men" can be exalted and the teachers and preachers side-tracked.

The only thing more conspicuous than this astonishing effrontery, is the lack of knowledge it betrays in regard to organized effort among the deaf. The editor-in-chief of the *Silent Worker* must have been badly bewildered to allow such unmerited and uncalled for abuse of the most intelligent and respected class of deaf men to disfigure the columns of an otherwise high-toned and cleanly-printed paper. It is no place for the display of Socialistic sentiment or Anarchistic bombast. When the teachers and preachers are relegated to the rear, and the half-educated laboring man is given the reins of authority, it will be a bad day for organizations of the deaf. But Mr. Pach is an uncompromising opponent of the teachers and preachers; not because they are lacking in education, general intelligence, executive ability, or devotion to their official duties, but simply because they belong to the "professional element."

The funniest part of the matter is that the "Telephone man" (Mr. Pach) was the active spirit of the nominating committee of the last convention of the National Association, and is therefore responsible for the selection of the teachers and preachers at present in office. Nevertheless he is after them with a sharp Faber.

Now Teacher men and Preachers,
Just mind what you're about;
The Telephone man will catch you,
If

you
don't
watch
out.

A CORRESPONDENT sends in a few comments on topics more or less alive, and requests that they be headed "The Telephone Column." That is entirely out of the question, as the title belongs to another, whose efforts in various publications entitles him to its exclusive possession.

There are other names that would be just as unique and equally as senseless. No one has a patent on "Liquid Air and Lydite," as a title for newspaper effusions. The "phonographic," "protoplasmic," or "dynamic" column has not yet been used, and a "dynamite" department would be

suggestive of a forcible writer. It is foolish, therefore, to attempt to imitate when one can be original. The "Telephone" man is not the only peg in the switchboard.

INDIANA.

Harvey I. Roby was at Bluffton one Friday of last month, taking in the Street fair. Mr. Roby had his hip pocket picked of \$20 in cash last August, while attending the horse races in the county fair at Muncie.

Mr. Roby, who has been employed as a No. 1. harness maker at Hartford City for the past season, was out of work on account of over production. He left Monday of last week for Rochester, where he has been offered a job until after the winter.

Israel Bright took in the Street fair at Bluffton on Thursday.

Mrs. Dawson, of Alexandria, invited ten deaf friends to her party, last August to surprise her husband. Among those present were Mr. LaFevre, of Anderson, and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Leach, of Fairmount.

Mr. Brothers, of Peru, was in Fairmount last Sunday of last month visiting his father.

Esom Leach, brother of Mr. E. S. Leach was recently nominated for county sheriff on the Democratic ticket at Marion.

Amos French and wife were in Fort Wayne Thursday and Friday of last week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Berghorn, and also viewed the street fair and carnival pagant at night.

The parade of floats Thursday night was a dazzling spectacle of the Mardi Gras order, and was viewed by some 30,000 people.

Messrs. Ben. Stech, of Mejenia; Landon and Cullers, of Columbia City; Rice of Hantertown; Robinson, of Bingen, Parnia, and Miss Kelsey, of Ligonier, were attendants at the Fort Wayne street fair.

Mrs. Carrie D. Shepherd, of New Corydon, nee Eis, a former pupil of the Ohio School, and her daughter, visited the family of Mr. John Alto, over the State line of Ohio, last Sunday.

John French, Jr., the youngest brother of Amos French, was nominated last spring for county assessor on the Democratic ticket, at Bluffton.

Oct. 15, '98. A. F.

Services in the Diocese of Albany.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23.
10.30 A.M., Morning Prayer. St. Paul's, Troy.
3.00 P.M., Evening Prayer. St. Paul's, Albany.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 30.
10.30 A.M., Morning Prayer. St. Paul's, Troy.
3.00 P.M., Evening Prayer. St. Paul's, Albany.

H. VAN ALLEN,
Lay-Missionary.

There seems to have been an impression current that possibly "Dummy" Hoy might not be a Colonel in '99. A friend of the game said recently, "Why the management should want to get rid of Hoy is more than I can understand. He leads the team in fielding and base running, and is the team's best batter. He is a tower of strength to the team and yet less said about his fine work than any man in the team." All of the observations of the gentleman are entirely correct, except that Hoy is just as certain of a place as C. Fielder next year as earthly things are certain.—*Sporting Life*, Oct. 15.

Charles H. Angle, of Superior, Wis., had quite an adventure while on his way home from Grand Fork, North Dakota, on October 8th, while the trouble with the Pillager Indians was in progress. Near Leech Lake, the train was stopped by a courier who warned the passengers of an attack. While the train was running through the reservation, the passengers sat down on the floor of the car, to be below the window line. However, the train Mr. Angle was on was not attacked, but was an hour and ten minutes behind time, owing to the precautions the train men were obliged to use.

Good Business Rules.

The president of the London chamber of commerce recommends these 12 maxims, which he has tested through years of business experience:

Have a definite aim.
Go straight for it.
Master all details.
Always know more than you are expected to know.

Remember that difficulties are only made to overcome.

Treat failures as stepping stones to further effort.

Never put your hand out farther than you can draw it back.

At times be bold; always prudent. The minority often beats the majority in the end.

Make good use of other men's brains.

Listen well, answer cautiously, decide promptly.

Preserve by all means in your power "a sound mind in a sound body."

In Belgium, by a recent regulation, all bulls and cows are to wear earrings as soon as they have attained the age of three months. —*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Foot Ball Season Opened.

GOOD PLAYING BY THE GALLAUDETS.

Personal and Pertinent.

From our Washington Correspondent.

The football season is fairly on now, and of course every body is talking football. Perhaps the hardest game of the season was played Saturday with the University of Virginia, at Charlottesville, and though our boys lost ten to nothing, yet every student and alumnus of Gallaudet may justly feel proud of the showing made by our team. Besides a team of superior weight, our boys have always had to face a "fixed up umpire" at Charlottesville, and Saturday he was on hand as usual to detect every slight mistake on the part of the Gallaudets, but to see nothing wrong in the Virginia team, notwithstanding they used their hands for dirty work in almost every line up. The entire Gallaudet team did excellent work. The *Post's* correspondent had the following to say of their work in yesterday's paper: "The Gallaudet backs went first through the line and then circled the ends time after time for steady gains, and Virginia could not stop them until they reached the twenty-five yard line. W. Rosson and Waters went through the Virginia line with ease for good gains."

When news of the result was received by the students, it was determined to make a bonfire to welcome the team back. The material for it was soon prepared, and when the team arrived the torch was applied, and in a twinkling the flames shot high in the air and made it "too dark" for the O. W. L. S., who were holding a meeting, which was speedily adjourned, and the windows and balconies of their dormitory were instantly a mass of waving ribbons, flags, etc. Then followed the College yells, cheers for the team, the captain and individual players. Strong arms raised the men upon as strong shoulders, and bore them around the seething flames. Then hands were joined and an Indian dance, or something of the sort, was performed. Then after the College yell had been given three times again, and also three hurrahs for Gallaudet, the scene was slowly deserted and the boys betook themselves within doors to discuss the game.

The line up of the two teams follows:—

GALLAUDET	UNIVERSITY OF VA.
L. Rosson	Left End, Estes
Quabey	Left Tackle, Harris
Jones	Left Guard, Collier
Andre	Centre, Templeton
Brooks	Right Guard, Pierce
Carpenter	Right Tackle, Lea, Loyd
Strutman	Right End, Narbut, Coleman
Burngardner	Quarter Back, Walsh
W. Rosson	Left Half Back, Willis
Waters	Right Half Back, Griffin, Shibly
Gellfuss	Full Back, Elsom

It will be seen from the above that Virginia had to play three substitutes before the game was over.

Other games of the week were with the Business High School on Monday, and with the Eastern School on Wednesday, the scores being 46 to 0 and 39 to 0 respectively, in favor of the Gallaudets.

Saturday a game was played between the Second team and a picked-up eleven styled the Third team, and to the surprise of everybody the latter won 6 to 0. The Second team seemed to be out of its element and fumbled badly, and the fumbling was responsible for the score, for once, when they dropped the ball, Mr. Allen Fay, who was playing end on the third team, gathered it up and was off and away before the Second team's tacklers recovered from their astonishment, some of them did not even seem to know where the ball was anyway.

By the way, Mr. Fay is now wearing what the boys call a "Frenche" beard, but as to whether this contributed anything to his sprinting abilities in a foot-ball game, I am not able to say.

The team has two hard games on the program for the coming week. Wednesday they play Georgetown University on the latter's grounds, and on Wednesday Maryland Agricultural College here at home. The latter is a League game.

The "Lit" held its first literary meeting of the year on Friday night, Mr. Hall gave an interesting lecture on "Adirondack Park." A debate followed on the question: "Resolved, That an alliance of English speaking nations is desirable." Messrs Sowell, '00, and Wyand, '02, upheld the affirmative successfully, while Messrs. Long, '00, and Schwider, '02, argued in favor of the negative. Messrs. Carrell, '00, and Northern, '02, gave a good dialogue entitled "Box and Box, (a Romance of Real Life)." The meeting was closed with a declamation, "The Burning of Chicago," by Fisher, '01.

Mr. Hall's lecture was chiefly an

account of a vacation trip which he and Mr. Donnelly, '97, (Normal) took through the Adirondacks.

The O. W. L. S. also held its first literary meeting on Saturday night, and carried out the following rather lengthy program:

Address of Welcome to the new members, Miss Vandegrift, '99; Response, Miss Williamson, L. C.; Essay, "The Philippine Islands," Miss Rogers, '99; Declamation, "Welcome," Miss Toomey, '00; Charade in three Syllables;

Mr. Dewey, Miss Norton, '01
Mrs. Dewey, Miss Bauman, '02
Clara Dewey, Miss Marshall, '00
Grace Dewey, Miss Goldstein, '02
Tutor to Grace and Clara.
Miss McGregor, '02
Pick Pocket, Miss Winton, '02
Policeman, Miss Lindstrom, '01
Jailer, Miss Griffin, '99
Shop woman, Miss Parker, '00

After two or three unsuccessful attempts to organize the Vespers Lawn Tennis Club finally accomplished the feat on Tuesday last, electing the following officers: President, Ohlemacher, '99; Vice-President, Carrell, '00; Secretary, Northern, '02; Treasurer, Wyand, '02; Captain, Waters, '02.

The "Co-eds" Tennis Club also organized during the week with the officers named below: President, Miss Taylor, '00; Secretary, Miss Stout, '01; Treasurer, Miss Hayden '02.

The Freshman Class has selected white and crimson as class colors. This is the third class in college that has white in its combination of colors.

Dr. Fowler, who has been seriously sick in camp at Chickamauga Park, is now home on a seven days' furlough.

Dr. Lincoln, consulting physician of the college, and formerly attending physician, is dead.

Another student put in his appearance Friday. His name is Marshall Lawrence and he comes from Chicago. He expected to enter the Freshman class, but the examinations were more than he could handle, and so he goes to the Introductory class to take a special course.

Professor Chickering's cousin from California is visiting him this week.

Lee Clark, '02, received a visit from his mother during the past week. She has been stopping with friends in the city.

Miss Frederick made the O. W. L. S. a present of five new books last week.

Miss Barry, of the Baltimore School, but formerly a teacher in Ohio, was the guest of the Ohio girls Saturday.

The writer was surprised with a call from his cousin, of Mobile, Ala., yesterday, which accounts for the haste in which this is written. He was on his way south from Pittsburgh, where he went as delegate from the Mobile Lodge of the Knights Templar, to the 27th Triennial Conclave of the Society.

R. S. T.

BALTIMORE.

From our Baltimore Correspondent.

Mr. George Brown, a pupil of the Maryland School for the Deaf, has our heartfelt sympathy on the loss of his father, who died in Havana, of yellow fever; which disease he contracted recently.

He was President of the American Towing and Lighterage Company. He was one of the best known tug boat and lighterage men in Baltimore.

Mr. Brown left this city about the first of July for Key West, where he was present at the sale of a number of Spanish prizes, captured by the Atlantic Squadron. Among the vessels offered for sale was the bark Carlos T. Roses of Barcelona, which had been captured by an American gunboat bound for Havana with a cargo of jerked beef and garlic, brought from South America. Recognizing a chance to reap a good profit, he bought the Roses cargo and all, and when the blockade was raised took her into Havana and disposed of the cargo at a good price.

The disease from which he died is supposed to have been contracted while lying off the Cuban capital. Under the sanitary law, his body will have to remain in Havana for a number of months before being shipped home.

He is survived by a widow and three children.

Before the Maryland School for Deaf closed, Messrs. George Brown and Harry Benson contemplated making trip to Key West and Havana, during the summer, with the former's father. But they were advised not to go there an account of war and diseases raging. Suppose they had not heeded the teacher's advice, would they have come back in our question.

Messrs. C. A. Wyand and George Schaffer returned to Gallaudet College last week. Now they are members of Freshman Class.

Miss Annie Barry, who has been spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. McGregor in Columbus, Ohio, during the summer, has returned home, much to the joy of the deaf-mutes of this city. She reported having an enjoyable time. She attended the Teachers' Convention which was held in Columbus.

The Maryland Bulletin put in its appearance again after its three

months' sweet sleep. It is edited by Prof. C. W. Ely, and is printed and published by the pupils under the management of Mr. Harry Benson. Fifty cents per annum in advance for the school year. In its next issue, it will probably contain the addresses which were spoken at the Third Biennial Convention of the Deaf, which was held in Baltimore August 2-5, by Messrs. J. H. Gill, A. C. Buxton, H. T. Reamy and George M. Lietner.

We saw a notice in our daily papers announcing the marriage of Frederick C. Lurmann to May E. Thomas last Tuesday, which surprised us greatly.

Mr. Daniel E. Stauffer, Principal of the Saratoga School for the Colored Deaf and Blind, passed away last Thursday evening, after an illness of three weeks. His death was due to typhoid fever. He is survived by a widow and one child. They have our heartfelt sympathy. The school lost one of its best leaders, and we do not know who will take his place. The choice for that place might fall on Mr. C. Latimer.

Miss Mamie Steigler, of Baltimore Co., is stopping with her schoolmate, Miss Isabella Shipley, for a few days.

Last Thursday being "St. Michael and All Angel's Day," Rev. O. J. Whildin held services at Grace P. E. Church. A good-sized congregation was present to hear his preaching. After the service, he had a talk about the fair, and appointed a double committee of ten, which consists of Miss Iola Pettit, chairman, Miss Sallie Gourley, Miss Johanna Theis, Miss Mary Woodrow, Miss Ella Spencer and Adele Addison, and Mr. G. M. Leitner, chairman, H. T. Reamy, A. C. Buxton, J. C. Wess, and Geo. A. Werner and Wm. Feldpusch.

There was a sociable in the basement of the Grace Chapel, under the management of the Deaf-Mute Guild on the 13th of October.

There was a special meeting at the Society Hall, last Friday evening. There were several resignations of officers of the society, and the ex-committee had a talk about appointing the new officers to serve the unexpired terms. Miss Barry appointed Mr. Mooney, to take Mr. McElroy's place at the head of the society. Mr. Frank Menkel, as our Vice-President; Mr. P. C. Bass, Secretary; G. M. Leitner, Treasurer; and J. C. Wess, Sergeant-at-Arms. We expect three or four new members within the next week. The society is very healthy and has lots of money.

Rev. Mother Josephine, whose health has been failing, has been advised to go to Atlantic City to gain strength, as well as to get a much needed rest. She is the Principal of the Catholic School for the Deaf in this city. It has over fifteen pupils.

There was a memorial service at Eutaw Methodist Church to-day. Rev. Mr. Moylan gave a brief history of the Saratoga School for the Deaf. Mr. Leech, one of the Finance Committee, spoke highly of Mr. Stauffer and said that he was very modest and did not talk much. While Rev. Mr. Sumwalt and other preachers were speaking, Prof. Gull, a teacher of the Maryland School interpreted for the benefit of the deaf-mutes. Prof. C. W. Ely was there, and his old pupils were very glad to meet him.

Miss Mamie Steigler informed us that her oldest brother, John, has been sick with typhoid fever.

Miss Carrie Ebaugh was the happiest girl in Hampden when her mother, of Carl Co., visited her last week. She took her mother around the city.

Miss Carrie Ebaugh made a flying visit to Gloucester, where her brother lives. She reported having a splendid time.

Mrs. J. Smith and two children, who have been spending several weeks with Mr. Branflick, of Easton, have returned home.

Rev. O. J. Whildin preached a sermon which was interesting and instructive. A good congregation of mutes were present.

MYRTLE.

The King of Annam has an original idea in the way of a strong box. He has the trunks of trees hollowed out, filled with gold and silver and flung into his private lake, where a large staff of crocodiles wards off intruders. What will he do when he wants his treasures?

The bottom of the Pacific between Hawaii and California is said to be so level that a railroad could be laid for 500 miles without grading anywhere. This fact was discovered by the United surveying vessel engaged in making soundings with a view of laying a cable.

Undisputed.

First Lawyer—You are a shyster!
His Opponent—And you are a blackguard!

The Court—Now gentlemen, let us take up the disputed points in the case.—*Philadelphia North American*.

A liar is subject to two misfortunes: neither to believe nor to be believed.

NEW YORK.

The Rev. Dr. Chamberlain Loses his Vestments.

TWO SILENT WHEELMEN WIN MEDALS.

News of the Week Briefly Chronicled.

Theo. L. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 90th Street, New York City.

Perhaps Rev. Dr. Chamberlain's stole is stolen. It was in a valise and is perhaps yet there, but valise containing the stole is lost, strayed or stolen. The *Herald* tells of it thusly:

Anybody having recently found a valise containing the black cassock and white linen surplice for clergymen, will confer a favor on the Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain by returning it to him. He is assistant manager of the Deaf-Mute Mission in this city, and lives at No. 857 West 145th Street. Thursday afternoon last he started on a round of calls, and as he had been invited to marry Anthony Capelli and Miss Carrie Brautigam, deaf-mutes, that evening, he borrowed his prayer book with the aid of which he performed the service.

He boarded a Sixth Avenue "L" train at the 145th Street station and became immersed in the contents of a religious journal. When he reached his destination he sprang up and left the car, forgetting the valise until too late to reboard the train. Jumping on the next train, he rode to South Ferry, hoping that the train guard had turned the valise over to the proper officials. They said they knew nothing about it, and advised him to go to the Lost and Found Office, at 158th Street and Eighth Avenue, which he did, with a similar result.

It was nearly time for the marriage, and rather than disappoint the couple, he decided to perform the ceremony without his vestments. Even the prayer book, with the Episcopal ritual for marriages, had been lost with the vestments, but he went to the Rev. Dr. Barbour, pastor of the Church of the Beloved Disciple, in Eighty-ninth Street, near Madison Avenue, and borrowed his prayer book with the aid of which he performed the service.

Miss Ida Anspach is in the Manhattan Hospital on Ward's Island, and not home as erroneously reported last week. She is slowly improving, her ailment being melancholy and her ultimate recovery is hoped for. This statement is cheerfully made, by request.

Fred W. Meinkon is now managing a basket ball team to be known as the New York Basket Ball Team of Deaf-Mutes, the players being ex-Fanwood boys, and included among them are Baxter, Beck, MeVea, Long, Lamm, Prinsinzin, Taylor, Dennison and Moeslein. They are open for engagements, and will play on a semi-professional basis.

Alex. L. Pach, C. J. LeClereq and A. V. Ballin went to Trenton, Saturday, to help a surprise party to Geo S. Porter, and they report that the surprise was complete, but exceedingly pleasant; a fine spread having been prepared. Others there, besides the estimable Mrs. Porter and the cunning little Cornelia and George himself, with his thirty-six years of life's record, were Mr. and Mrs. Weston Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Lloyd and Miss Vail. The following day Porter, Pach, Ballin and LeClereq, got astride wheels and went to visit a wheel factory, (I think my informant meant an insane asylum,) where a deaf lady is confined, but they were not allowed to see her. It is said Pach had great difficulty in getting away from the asylum, but this was merely owing to a strong northwest wind that rendered progress very difficult.

The Westchester County Deaf-Mute Club held a meeting Saturday evening, at which Mr. C. Q. Mann's resignation as a member of the executive committee was accepted and William Wright elected to fill his place. The Society seems to be a success and source of pleasure to the residents of Yonkers and vicinity.

R. E. Maynard took a run up to Yonkers to see his folks, and incidentally his deaf friends there, Sunday.

Henry Theis has given up printing as a trade, for the present at least, and is now working in a silk mill.

Miss Mary Martin is now working in Lord & Taylor's, and has taken up her residence in the city.

Captain Soper and the lieutenant represented the Silent Wheelmen in the *Evening Telegram's* Century run Saturday. They finished with the leaders in 11½ hours, or 9 hours' actual riding time, and had in their division Teddy Edwards and "Happy Days" Pitman, both of whom were very companionable. They will soon receive silver medals. A. C. Bachrach was also entered, but he did not show up.

On Saturday last the Lexington Athletic Association, of the Lexington Avenue School, played against the West Side Field Club, at Jersey City. The West Side players put in some fierce tackling, but they made frequent mistakes during the game. Capt. Gloisten held right end; Newfield, right tackle; Saries, right guard; Balamuth, centre; Glassel, left guard; Eisenberg, left tackle; Darrell, left end; Kley, quarter back; Goldberg, right half back; Miller, full back; Farnham, left half back. The score stood 16 to 0 in favor of the L. A. A. The

halves were 20 minutes each, and Mr. Kuper was time-keeper.

Artist Ballin is in town, and there is a suspicion that politics has something to do with it. But whether so or not matters little. The deaf are in for politics and for their pockets' sake, too. This is right. They are welcome to all they can get. But it seems there is a lot of mischief going on. If all will get together and work in harmony for the party, all will go well, but there are going to be no whole leaves for any one individual this year, for the other fellow is armed to the teeth, and so all around—a sort of cut-throat business. If they don't look out, there won't be even a crumb for any one.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman leave on the 19th, for Anderson, S. C., for a few weeks with Mrs. Heyman's family.

SIGNS AMONG SAVAGES.

No serious writer will tell of a people actually dumb, plenty assert that there are races which cannot converse among themselves without the assistance of gestures. We hear of them east of Cape Palmas, in Tasmania, Ceylon, Brazil, South Africa, and in America, and upon excellent authority. But confirmation of the report does not arrive in such volume as we should expect at the present day, when thoughtful and observant travelers swarm in every quarter of the world. The most striking case is that of the Arapahoes, because it has the guarantee of Sir Richard Burton, not because it is most impressive in itself. He says that these red Indians must rise and sit by the camp fire when they wish to talk at night, or must kindle a fire for the purpose. But Burton could not possibly have been speaking of his own knowledge, for he spent a very short time—six weeks, if we remember right—in galloping through "the plains." His account of all such matters as this must have been hearsay. But there is no doubt that many savages would be embarrassed if they could not assist the transmission of their ideas by gesture. One could hardly fancy a Bushman talking without grimaces and motions at every syllable. But the serious interest of gesticulation lies in the identity or the difference of its forms in various parts of the world. Such strange and unaccountable resemblances have been noted among races as far remote from one another as could be, and so many of them appear in deaf-mutes of civilized Europe that one may almost be tempted to think mankind had a natural language after all, but one—or perhaps two—of gesture, not speech. It may be confidently assumed that some earnest and laborious student will go into this subject thoroughly some day; perhaps he is now at work. It would be his task to gather lists of signs used by diverse people, and compare them. Burton collected some; a vast number of travelers record a few. Dr. Tyler has noted many which coincide with those used by deaf and dumb persons—either their own individual discovery or adopted into their system of education. Thus he found that the signs forbidding, seeing, mother, and sister, yes and no, truth and lie, food, think, trade, day, etc., recorded by Burton among the red Indians, were quite intelligible to deaf-mute children in Berlin, where his studies were made.

This is most extraordinary, if one thinks of it. And he gives some practical illustrations upon the authority of American experts. A native of Hawaii was taken to an asylum, and forthwith began to "chatter" volubly, telling the inmates all about his country and his voyage. A Chinaman who could speak no language but his own had fallen into a state of melancholy. Introduced to a number of deaf and dumb children, he became quite vivacious, talking and answering. And we have a letter from a deaf and dumb boy taken to see some Laplanders. He spoke to the woman by signs, "and she understood me." She did not know we were deaf and dumb, but afterward she knew, and then she spoke to us about reindeer and elk, and smiled at us much.

Cruel Spaniards.

Spanish officers as well as men generally incline to cruelty and treachery. Here is a story in point, told by an excellent authority:

"In Alcala, the Guardia Civil—that is, one of the crack troops—was after a robber band. One of the robbers was caught. Being promised a full pardon, he gave away his comrades. This man had no sooner signed the paper that served as the death warrant for his late friends, when the officer in charge said, 'We will begin with him.' The robber was immediately shot in the back of his head."

The town in England best provided with places of worship is the ancient one of Rochdale, where there are 145 churches and chapels. Fifty belong to the Church of England and ninety-five belong to the Nonconformists.

PHILADELPHIA.

Two Important Topics Ignored.

ENTERTAINMENTS TO COME.

Various News Items of General Interest.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

We regret to note that no action, nor even attention, was given to two matters of great interest to the deaf at the recent meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. They are what has been derisively termed "The Garret Grab Bill," and Principal Walker's suggestion, to the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb to establish a sort of employment bureau for graduates of the Institution.

It may be that they were unintentionally overlooked.

However, the JOURNAL reporter had long before the convention called public attention to them, so that it seems little short of queer that the Society should not have done as much as discussed them. They are questions which deserve all the attention and influence which it is in the power of the Society to give. This seems especially true of Mr. Walker's employment bureau project. It would supply a long-felt need among our class. Say what you may, there are many deaf who are always more or less dependent upon others for influence or direction in business callings. If this is taken as a reflection upon their capabilities, then we must consider deafness a greater misfortune than we have been wont to admit before.

It is not too late for the Society to act upon the questions; but no time should be wasted. The Board of Managers, which meets in December, might take the initiative or indeed dispose of the questions "single-handed." The only question is—Will they do it?

The Board of Managers of All Souls' Guild held its monthly meeting on Thursday evening, October 13th. Messrs. Wm. H. Lipsett, Jas. S. Reider, and H. G. Gunkel, were appointed the Entertainment Committee, to whom all proposals for entertainments shall be referred. The Committee will arrange an open reception to the deaf on the occasion of the 10th anniversary of the consecration of All Souls' Church, Saturday evening, December 8th, 1898. Rev. J. M. Koehler will arrange a special service in honor of the occasion on Sunday, December 9th, when other clergymen are expected to be present. Contributions from the local deaf are earnestly solicited to enable the Committee to make the best arrangements possible.

On Monday evening, December 10th, a number of deaf are expected to partake of supper at some well-known hotel, in honor of the birthday anniversary of the "Father of deaf-mute Education in America."

An entertainment is looked for at All Souls' room on October 31st, Halloween. Another one is talked of for Thanksgiving evening. It will probably, be the play of "Hamlet," under the management of Mr. R. M. Ziegler.

At last Thursday's meeting of the Cleric Literary Association, the time was given wholly to recitations and some were quite entertaining. First Vice-President Underwood presided at the request of President Smielan, who was nursing a bad cold.

Harry E. Stevens and a companion are visiting New York City for a few days. They left last Friday on their wheels, and are expected back to-morrow (Tuesday.)

Rev. Job Turner will preach at All Souls' Church on Sunday, October 23d.

George Zang, an employee of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, was struck by a trolley car at 9th and Buttonwood Streets, last Saturday. His injuries were slight, and he went to work as usual.

Friends of W. E. Hoy here wish to congratulate him through this column on his coming marriage.

Mrs. Elizabeth Halyburton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stratton (deaf-mutes), is reported very ill. Mrs. Farley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sipple, deceased deaf-mutes, is erecting a nine-foot monument over her parents' graves in North Cedar Hill Cemetery, Frankford.

Mrs. W. Hutton and daughter, of Arlington, N. J., were among our Sunday visitors. They are the guests of Mrs. Charles Partington, at Chester, Pa.

Miss E. Shields, of Chester, Pa., was another Sunday visitor.

Miss Emily R. Hamilton is spending a week in Merchantville, N. J. The Peace Jubilee that is being arranged here for October 25, 26,

27, will be one of the biggest events in Philadelphia's history. It is the purpose of the authorities to make it as much a national event as possible. \$12,000 will be expended on a jubilee arch alone. The city will be in gala attire on the occasion and those deaf who may find their way here will be treated to grand sights.

The P. I. D. boys suffered defeat in a game of football with the Ursinus team at Collegeville, Pa., on Saturday afternoon. The score was 40 to 6.

Frederick Stumpf has been elected to his old position of Sergeant-at-Arms of the Cleric Literary Association.

Lloyd Hutchison has not been seen hereabouts for quite a while. J. S. R.

The California Institution.

A week or two ago, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell passed through San Francisco on his way to Japan with his family. Dr. Bell is best known to the world at large as the inventor of telephone, but in the educational world he is perhaps even better known as an ardent advocate and supporter of the oral method and the use of manual spelling in the work of instructing the deaf.

While in the city he was interviewed by a "representative of the press," and is reported to have said that California is behind the times in this work of teaching the deaf. We do not believe that Dr. Bell made the statement credited to him so bluntly as it appears on the printed page, through it certainly expresses his views on the topic discussed clearly and accurately, those views being that signs should not be permitted nor used in educating a deaf child, since they necessarily impede the child in his acquisition of speech and written language and that as a consequence any institution using the sign-language is behind the times.

We have often discussed this topic before in these columns as our readers well know, but there may be those who have seen the criticism referred to above and who have lately become readers of the *News*, so we will repeat what has often been said before respecting the advisability of using the sign-language in our work. When the deaf-mute child first comes to school he has no means of communicating his thoughts except a few signs which have been invented by himself or his friends. He will probably express his most earnest wish, after he has been left in the great institution, by drawing his hand down over the back of his head and then making far-off gesture, the first meaning the long-haired person (his mother) and the second his desire to go to her. In order to interest the child and relieve him of his homesickness it will be necessary to employ signs; English, spoken, written, or spelled, would simply add to his misery, as it would be altogether meaningless, except that the speaker's expressive countenance would evince his good wish. If we desire to make the child understand why he has been deserted (as he may suspect) by those he loves, we can in a few simple gestures convey to his mind the welcome intelligence that the separation is not for good, but that after a few "sleeps" and after he has learned to make certain peculiar marks on a sheet of paper, he will return home. This seldom fails to comfort him, and at the same time it stimulates his desire to learn to read and write. Then, after he has made some considerable progress in the acquisition of English, he has many ideas for which he has no words, and he must still resort to signs or give up all hope of communicating his thought to others. It is claimed by those who advocate the "pure English" method, that the very effort to find words suitable for the expression of thought is in itself a valuable mental exercise and tends directly to foster the "language habit." We are willing to concede that this is true and that so far as possible, and especially with those pupils who have the necessary ambition and pride to pursue such a course, it is a wise plan to follow. But unfortunately we are confronted with a condition and not a theory. Children eight or ten years of age cannot be expected to grasp the full importance of learning to express themselves in English. Out of respect to their teachers' wishes they may attempt it, but exigencies will arise on the playground, at table, and even in the schoolroom, when if they are to communicate freely and readily, they must do so through that medium with which they are most familiar. It is claimed, as stated above, that there is a helpful mental exercise in the study and choice of words; we claim that there is no less an opportunity of mental development for most pupils in the free use of signs.

When the pupil has advanced to the higher classes, it would seem that he should begin to realize the importance of using as much English and as few signs as possible. But as a matter of fact we find that graduates of schools where no special restrictions of this kind are enforced, acquire, after leaving school, a remarkable command of English. May it not be fairly inferred that the language of signs

has so developed the mind, or has been so valuable an aid in developing the mind, that the graduates were fitted to take up and to a certain extent master the problem of colloquial English when the need of so doing came to pass?

There is one other point on which we have not touched. We do not believe there is any school in the United States, or the world, where signs are not used either openly or secretly by the pupils. This fact has been admitted to us by many of those who deplore it and who continue to fight against it. Added to this is the fact that the majority of American schools are conducted on the plan which is in use in the California Institution. This being the case, it must be evident to any unprejudiced judge that the methods in use here cannot properly be regarded as out of date.—*Editorial in California News.*

ST. LOUIS.

The following clipping is from the *Globe Democrat* of recent date:

A QUESTION FOR A SOLOMON.

Unless the case is continued, Henry Johnson, a deaf and dumb man, will be arraigned in the First District Police Court this morning, charged with annoying a woman by calling her names that would not look well in print. The outcome of the case is problematical. But Johnson cannot, if it is spoken. Therefore although the writ has been read to him, he may be ignorant of it as he was before the marshal saw him.

But did Johnson disturb the peace of the prosecuting witness? She is Mrs. Barbara Christian, and she resides at 2312 South Second Street, on the floor above Johnson. She told Assistant City Attorney Meigs that her neighbor had annoyed her by calling her names. One point of the defense will be that of an error in the summons—that the defendant could not "call" her names. He must have spelled them on his fingers. This was a needless method, and the question arises, did he disturb the peace by conveying words through the medium of the sign language? The ordinance says a disturbance of the peace consists of "loud and boisterous, or obscenely language or noises." It falls to provide for any violation by means of the silent alphabet. Truly here is a case for a Solomon.

"A Tale of Normandie and Other Poems," is the title of a book by Mr. Howard L. Terry, which the Union News Company has in press. Mr. Terry's father has been nominated for Circuit Clerk by the Democrats. If Howard can get his book of poems out in time his father's election is assured.

Mrs. Lilly Bicksler DeLong and little Harvey are visiting in the city, as the guests of Mrs. J. H. Cloud. Mrs. DeLong has been summering in Montana and is on her way to her Pennsylvania home. She is improving her first opportunity, and we hope that it is not her last, to visit friends in Duluth, Fairbault, Omaha, St. Louis, Staunton, and Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Merrell were given a surprise party on the evening of the 15th inst. A large attendance and an enjoyable time is reported. Indeed it could not have been otherwise under the hospitable roof of such a popular couple as Mr. and Mrs. Merrell.

Mr. Edward D. England and Miss Minnie Roberts were joined together in holy matrimony at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Mexico, Mo., on the 11th inst. The happy couple will make their future home in St. Louis. Their friends here and elsewhere extend congratulations and best wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kearney, of Jackson, Miss., are among the yellow fever refugees in the city. They expect to remain until Jack Frost assures them that Yellow Jack has departed.

Mr. Philip Schulte, of Pittsburg, Pa., is the latest addition to our silent community. As he is of the desirable kind we trust that he will remain. He formerly resided here, and attended the Day School, and has friends who are glad to welcome him back.

The regular Gallaudet Union meeting was held on the evening of the 14th inst. Those who assisted in the literary programme were Misses Fravel and Dora Henning, and Messrs. Rodenberger and Chenery.

Mrs. Newton M. Stafford would like to know where her husband is. He left home suddenly, and without cause, two weeks ago, and is supposed to be in Omaha.

Coming Events: At the Balfinger Memorial Chapel 13th and Locust Streets, Sunday School on all Sundays at 9.30 A.M., service with sermon on all Sundays, except the last in the month, at 11 A.M. At the Schuyler Memorial House, 1210 Locust Street, social on October 26th at 7.30 P.M.; Public Opinion Meeting on November 4th, at 8 P.M.; Gallaudet Union Meeting on November 11th, at 8 P.M.; social on November 23d, at 7.30 P.M. Thanksgiving Service at 10 A.M., November 25th; Gallaudet Day Celebration, December 10th at 8 P.M.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments. OCTOBER.

22—7.30 P.M., Cleveland. Lecture.
23—10.30 A.M., Cleveland. Holy Communion.
23—3.30 P.M., Cleveland. Evening Service, and Sermon.

CHICAGO.

Mr. Haskins on "Education and Citizenship"

CLUB BOYS SCARED BY A FIRE.

News of the Week.

[News items for this column, may be sent to James Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Chicago Post Office.]

"Education and Citizenship" formed the theme of Prof. Haskins' lecture before the members of the Pas-a-Pas Club, and their lady friends, last Saturday evening. Mr. Haskins was formerly a teacher in the Columbus School, and though out of practice in making signs, made himself understood as he handled the subject without gloves. He evidently took the pessimistic view of citizens, even the so-called intelligent classes, understanding how to vote. Like the sheep in a fold they follow the sheep with the bell. They vote as their fathers did before them. Measures and not men should be taken into consideration before casting one's vote. We pride ourselves on being sovereigns but surrender our "crown of sovereignty" in putting in office men who surrender the rights of people to corporations, as witness the Allen bill.

The laborer is the great factor in the commercial world. Everything we have or wear represents so much labor expended upon them. The tendency of the age is towards co-operation. Formerly one man made a whole shoe, now with improved machinery several men will work on it, but the laborer does not get what he should and the adage "the laborer is worthy of his hire" is not realized. Statistics by Carrol D. Wright show that the wealth produced by labor is rated at \$10 while the average wages is \$1.00 a day. Who makes the profit of \$9? Not the laborer. Transportation cuts heavily into his profits, and hence the advantage of Government control of transportation, as it is believed that cheaper rates should be secured that would redound to the benefit of the laborer. Not control of railroads alone, would he advocate, but control of the telephone, and the telegraph. The telephone charges of \$125 a year here he put down as "down-right robbery."

In Sweden the charges are only \$12 a year. The Government control of the telegraph would cause cheaper rates and more volume of business, as business men were finding the mail business rather slow, and some of them do their business entirely by telegraph, regardless of expense. Here is food for the student of Political Economy to ponder over; when in 1860 there were few millionaires and no tramps, now there are 35,000 millionaires and 2,000,000 tramps, giving evidences of the concentration of capital and that the country is approaching the extremes of wealth and poverty. Hence the need of intelligent study of the economic subjects by those who pride themselves on being intelligent citizens.

This is jubilee week. The streets are decorated with flags and bunting and at night electric lights hung across them give them an attractive appearance.

The President of 70,000,000 people is here with his Cabinet and Generals Miles and Shafter. Admiral Schley represents the navy. The grand gathering at the Auditorium to-night will be enlivened by the presence of the chief magistrate himself.

The sister and brother of Miss Treider will take part in three singing at the Auditorium.

There was a fire in the next building, and the members of the Club had quite a scare when they looked out and beheld the fire engine below and people lining the sidewalks. They must feel lucky that Handel Hall, where the club has its rooms, is fireproof, and this advantage should always be borne in mind, when it is proposed to change quarters.

Dancing was indulged in after the lecture and the chairman of the ball turned dancing instructor. Several men preferred to remain glued to their chairs and be spectators.

Rev. Mr. Hasenstab preached a "peace jubilee" sermon Sunday afternoon and tried to justify the Hispano-American war. All the sermons in the city will have the same tenor. Mr. Hasenstab will have to officiate at another wedding in Indiana soon.

Mr. Hemmelsheim has resumed work at the American Cutlery Co., where he was burnt out, and as a consequence is radiant with smiles.

Mr. Smith of New Castle, England, is still out of work, and in reply to questions said his school taught no trades. He favored an Anglo-Saxon Alliance. His answer to that theatrical inquiry "why did Smith leave home?" was to get a good position.

Mrs. Colby's parents died within a few months of each other at Joliet. The reading of the will takes place in December, and the Colbys expect to be remembered.

Mr. Edwards is back at the printing trade in Englewood, but reports it as uncertain.

There will be no work in Chicago on Wednesday, it brings a holiday. Where will you witness the parade? is being asked.

GALLAUDET HOME.

Several visitors, from Brooklyn, N. Y., passed through the buildings last month.

Miss Martha Jaycox, of New York City, and a party of friends, attended a picnic which came off in our grove a short time ago. Miss Jaycox was on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, who live near Clinton Point, down by the railroad.

Carpenters were busy with their tools making repairs in the house during the early part of this fall. A new window and a door were put in the passageway which leads from the kitchen into the laundry, which is a frame structure.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine and Miss Elvora Rose did not come to see the Home, as was reported in the JOURNAL of a recent issue. Mr. and Mrs. Souweine were invited to call which they promised to do when they had more leisure.

Mrs. C. M. Nelson, her daughter Miss Elizabeth and Miss H. C. Price, dropped in at the Home on a September Wednesday afternoon.

A few weeks ago Mr. Oberg found a brown rabbit in his sleeping apartment and wondered how it got there. Brownie was cared for and fed.

The annual fair of Dutchess County was held on its grounds in Poughkeepsie a month ago. Judging from accounts which were given in the city press, it was well patronized.

Saturday, the 10th ult., was a beautiful day. In the morning, Mrs. Edward H. Parker, and her thirteen-years-old son, Grosvenor, visited the Home. When Grosvenor gets older, he is going to a Military Academy to learn to be a soldier and familiarize himself with the use of all sorts of weapons, in case Uncle Sam should need his services, but let it be very long hence for before we have had enough of war.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain preached in the chapel on Sunday, September 11th. He was looking hale and in good spirits, after his summer vacation. He visited England, France, Germany and Scotland. Upon being asked which he preferred, Europe or the United States, Dr. Chamberlain replied: "I am an American," that was sufficient. We had no afternoon service, for Dr. Chamberlain obliged to go over to Newburg.

Miss Mary B. Beattie, of Little Rock, Ark., called here in company with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac B. Gardner, some time ago.

It is with sincere regret that we chronicle the resignation of Mrs. Edith Greng Davis, who for three years has filled the position of matron here. She was faithful to her duties, kind and motherly. She is very much missed, but we hope to see her again. Mrs. Davis left on the 1st inst., for New York, where she is stopping with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Sanders, of Washington, D. C., made their presence felt here on a recent Thursday. They were delighted with the Home, as visitors always are. Mrs. Sander's mother and sister, Mrs. Persis Harrington Bowden, happen to be deaf-mutes.

More than two dozen new Bentwood chairs, which were purchased in New York City not long ago, are an addition to the dining room furniture.

A deaf-mute couple who are on an extended tour, contemplate a visit to Greece.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet did not go to Staten Island, as was stated in our last letter. He went to Richfield Springs, N. Y., but after a brief sojourn, as Dr. Gallaudet was no better, upon a consultation of physicians, he was sent with a lady member of his family to the hot sulphur springs, Warrenton, Va.

Dr. Gallaudet having returned to New York, he will be up this way soon if his health permits. Prior to severing her connection with the Home, Mrs. Davis presented all of us with nice tokens of remembrance, in the shape of chromo pictures, fancy baskets, neckties, pin cushions, etc.

Dr. Cornell was called in twice lately to see Miss Ryer and Mrs. Oberg, they being confined to bed. The old lady had an attack of asthma.

Monday morning, the 19th of September, Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Gardiner took a walk here from the farm house to bid the family, good bye preparatory to their departure on the morrow for Fanwood, where Mr. Gardiner has been appointed a teacher. Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner may spend Thanksgiving Day with Mr. G's parents.

The lady managers of the Home held their annual meeting in the Library, Thursday evening, the 6th of October. Mrs. Nelson retains the position of president, which she has filled for a decade; Mrs. Emily P. T. Everts was chosen first vice-

president in place of Mrs. A. L. Frayer, resigned.

Mrs. Kipp has in her possession a silver tablespoon on which is a nicely engraved representation of the battleship Maine, which was blown up through treachery in Cuban waters last winter.

A couple of constables who happened to be on duty in this neighborhood lately took some Italian prisoners and marched them off to jail, to await examination for pilfering.

LOUISE.

ALBANY-TROY NEWS.

Two young deaf men living out of town came to Troy one Saturday night recently to have a gay time and they did. Result? They spent two nights and one day at the police station. On Monday following, they were arraigned before the court. The judge in examining them found that it was the first time that they ever got into trouble of the kind, His Honor therefore let them go home down the river upon their taking a pledge for one year. Those fellows lost their watches respectively that night. But how they lost them they are at a loss to know.

It is said that Mr. and Mrs. Garlock, of Gloversville, have moved to Albany. If so, this will make the second time they have moved to the Capital City.

Young Marshall stopped off at Albany on his way to Rome. He was met at the depot by Frank Sullivan, who showed him through the Capitol and other parts of the city and Troy. In the evening of the same day, Marshall and Sullivan entered the Connerton house, where they enjoyed a chat with several others. Among them were George Gilboe and Frank Morrissey, besides the host and wife.

Mrs. Burt and Miss Schutt have returned home from a week's visit in Brooklyn.

Mrs. M. F. Tuttle, of Geneva, who has been in Valley Falls and North Easton on a month's visit to her mother and married sisters, is now in Albany as the guest of another of her married sisters, Mrs. Tuttle has been visiting her deaf friends in both cities, among them Miss Mira Warren, her former classmate at Fanwood, and Mrs. Mea Connerton. Mrs. Tuttle returns home at the end of this week.

Myron R. Palmer is no longer in Albany. Many friends will miss him very much.

Joseph Notley, through some misunderstanding came to Gilboe's house Saturday night, October 8th, as he thought he might be at Albany in time to join the stage party next morning.

Frank Horle, a former pupil at Fanwood in '80 or thereabouts, was seen in Schenectady recently.

Miss Alice Duba, of Vermont, who was married a year ago to a hearing man, has become a mother. It is a nice boy. Alice used to go to school with Miss Rosa Getty at Fordham.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bristol, of Argyle, were at the house of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Becker a few days, two weeks ago.

Mr. John Brownell, of Cambridge, is aged 70 years, and he will soon hire a farm hand, as he is feeble and needs a rest for the rest of his life.

A Fanwood pupil, name unknown, who has been working on the Becker farm all the summer, has just returned to Fanwood.

James H. Cutler, whose ankle was sprained by the bursting of a hose while at a fire in Albany, two or three years ago, has not as yet won his suit \$2,000. It is said that the authorities will soon pay him several hundred dollars, if James is willing to drop the matter.

"Don't accept silence for consent—you might be fooling with a deaf and dumb man"—*Chicago News.*

W. L. Chase, book agent, is in town on business.

J. L. C.

Rev. Mr. Dautzer's Appointments.

OCTOBER.

23—10.30 A.M., Christ Church, Binghamton. Holy Communion.
23—3.30 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton.
23—8.00 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse, lecture.
30—3.00 P.M., Mr. Taber's, Auburn, Holy Communion.
30—8.00 P.M., Geneva, evening prayer.

Address: REV. C. O. Dautzer, 17 Glenwood Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

Guild of Silent Workers.

A stated meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers will held at St. Matthew's Church, on Thursday, October 27th, at 8 P.M. It is earnestly hoped that there will be a full attendance of members, and others will be cordially welcomed.

S. M. BROWN, Secretary.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, OCTOBER 23d, 3 P.M.

St. Matthew's Church, New York. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M.

STATE OF OHIO.

A Pleasant Surprise Party.

EXHIBIT OF SCHOOL WORK.

Other Items of Interest.

[New items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 968 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Not being able to secure steady employment in Columbus, Mr. Eddie I. Holycross has concluded to move out of town and to somewhere where fortune will be more kindly to him. Some of his friends hearing of the proposed move decided to give him a little send off. This they did Saturday evening, in the shape of a party at his home on East Main Street. Mr. Holycross was not aware of the step, and when he reached home in the evening, he found his rooms in possession of people, he was not expecting. However he soon settled down and then began a time of mirth and pleasure, which continued until a late hour. In the meantime, the appetites of the guests were regaled with substantial refreshments. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Elsey, Mr. and Mrs. Rose, Mrs. B. C. Miller, Mrs. Bard, Misses Rodman, Bard, Patterson, Munnell, Biggam, and Messrs. Neutzling, Clarence and Frank Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Schwartz and C. W. Charles.

The Annual Conference of the State Board of Charities and Correction was held at Mansfield, Ohio, during the week. Superintendent Jones was in attendance, and had with him, Miss Weidenmeier, Winnie Jones and James McGrattan, pupils of the institution. Exhibitions were given of the manner of teaching the deaf and also selections rendered in pantomime, all of which proved very interesting to those assembled. This is a good way to make known the work of the school, and thus get people interested in it. The delegates are officers and members of Boards of all the Charitable institutions of State, and being thus shown what the school here accomplishes, it will act as an incentive to send deaf here, should any be placed in their care for lack of a home, which used to be the case.

Mr. Marcus H. Kerr was up from Cincinnati Sunday, bringing with him a large pastel of Laura, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McGregor, whose tragic death occurred several years ago. It is a fine piece of work. Mr. Kerr expect soon to return to St. Louis, as work is rather slack for him down in Cincinnati. We learn from him that the Anderson Club has moved into new quarters, being now located on the 4th floor of the Apollo building, corner of Fifth and Walnut Streets.

The Young Laides' Reading Circle don't make much noise to show that it is still in existence, but it is still an animated organization. It held a meeting this week at which resolutions on the death of Miss Cora A. Dickson, late a member of the Circle, were passed; it also chose the following officers for the ensuing term: President, Nora Patterson; Vice-president, Emma Bard; Secretary, Nettie Jones; Librarian, Annie Littell.

Mrs. A. H. Schory left Wednesday morning with her little son, Howard, for Lancaster, to spend a few days with relatives.

Mr. Frank E. Philpot seems to have gotten tired of Cleveland, and gone back to Akron, where he is now working in the Werner Printing Company.

Those desiring a copy of the photograph taken of the late reunion, can secure one by addressing John S. Leib, 158 North Grant Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. The picture is 14x17 and sells at one dollar a copy.

Mrs. John A. Lynn is back home from several months' visit to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Stottler, near Lorain.

Mr. Sooy Dresback has left his home in Johnstown, O., and gone to work for Mr. Edward Conger, at North Fairfield, Huron County, O.

Mrs. P. Pier, who is being cared for at the Home, and who has been away on a visit to relatives in Licking Co., has returned to Columbus, and will next week go back to the Home. Mrs. Benchat, who has also been away with relatives up in Stark County, returned yesterday.

The following will tell its own tale:—

"Mr. and Mrs. Meigs Crouse invite you to be present at the marriage of Anna M. Lowery to Mr. William Elsworth Hoy, Wednesday evening, October the twenty-sixth, eighteen hundred and ninety eight, at half past seven o'clock. The Childrens' Home, 312 West Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio."

Quite a number of officers and teachers here received the above, but we have not yet learned of any who will have the pleasure of seeing the knot tied.

Oct. 15, '98. A. B. G.

FANWOOD.

Directors Hold Their Annual Meeting.

PROF. FOX LECTURES BEFORE THE F. L. A.

Paragraphs of Interest.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The Annual Fall meeting of the Board of Directors was held at the Institution on Wednesday afternoon, October 12th. After the meeting, the Board went on a tour of inspection over the buildings and grounds and dress parade and battalion review by the cadets wound up the affair.

Mr. Anthony Capelli, assistant instructor of printing, was married to Miss Carrie Brantigan, on Wednesday last. Full details of the affair will be found in another column. The many friends of the happy couple join with the writer in wishing them a prosperous voyage over the matrimonial sea.

Those of the cadet officers off duty last Saturday, embarked on the Proteus and headed for Rockside Park, northwest by west, at the foot of the lofty Palisades. This time the trip was made for the firm purpose of making away with every chestnut in sight. I mean the luscious kind. They were abundantly rewarded. Every boy had his pockets full. The trip to the park was made against tide, and the wind blowing from the south, lashed the usually peaceful waters of the Hudson into a tumbling mass of foam crested waves that made the boat toss about in a way that threatened "a grave in the angry deep." But the embryos of Mars who manned the Proteus, cared little for the fretful temper of old Neptune, and they reached the park safely. The return journey was made with the river as smooth as plate glass, and the tide aiding them, they reached the boat house in fifteen minutes. Those who made up the party were John H. Keiser, Captain; Messrs. Bachman, Muench, Hannon, Rappolt, Heerdt, Orman, Ellein, Suk, Mayer and Burke.

The second regular meeting of the Fanwood Literary Association was held in the chapel last Saturday evening. The president Thomas F. Fox gave a lecture on "The Decline of the Spanish Empire," as the first of a series on the Hispano-American War. He illustrated his lecture with various maps and charts, and the attention given him went far towards saying it was highly interesting and instructive, and his clear sign making was easily understood by all present.

Eighteen youngsters, who have outgrown, intellectually, the precincts of the Kindergarten Department at the Mansion House, were transferred to the main building last Thursday. Small indeed in stature, but large in "gray matter," such is the rising generation of today pitted against the brawn and muscle of the past generations of Fanwood.

Basket ball games with outside teams have been discontinued. All the games on the schedule have been cancelled.

The currency of this land of the free departs from the pockets of ye bicycle convert, to enrich the hoard of the proprietors of bicycle repair shops in the vicinity. Messrs. Heuser, Friedman, Rappolt and Brown, have been temporarily separated from their wheels. Their wheels have also been separated but in a more forcible manner.

The officers, cadets and employees, were measured for their winter uniforms last Thursday. The contract goes to Browning King & Co.

Last Sunday was the first visiting day of the present term. An unusual large number of friends and relatives of the pupils were on hand in the afternoon, 400 being the exact count. To accommodate this number Principal Currier was obliged to open the school house, the entire lower floor being used. This change is for the better, and hereafter on visiting Sundays the parents and friends of the pupils will be received in the classroom. We had a large crowd to witness battalion parade and review.

Mr. Kempton has a fine collection of chrysanthemums in the green house. Their size reminds one of the mop of hair adorning the pate of a football player.

Owing to the warm weather, gymnasium work has been delayed. It opened on Tuesday of this week. The same plan as last year is to be followed. The girls on Tuesdays and Thursdays and the boys on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Mr. Harry S. Stevens, of Merchantville, N. J., and Mr. Stile, of Philadelphia, Pa., were Monday visitors.

Several changes are proposed among the officers of the cadet corps. These will probably be made known next week.

J. H. K.

PEORIA, ILL.

On the 26th of September, a young boy, looking to be about ten years old, was found wandering helplessly through the streets of Peoria, was picked up by a policeman and taken to the police station. After a difficulty inquiry, they found that the wanderer was deaf and dumb. He was given comfortable quarters at the station for the night, but when morning came he was given a square meal for his breakfast and again turned loose.

But when nightfall came the little stranger came again for a night's lodging, and for a few nights was a regular visitor to the police station.

It was impossible to learn his name or anything about him. But finally the poormaster's attention was called to the boy. He supplied the boy with new clothing and shoes. Then the poormaster took a lead pencil and a paper and fatherly-like wrote some questions, easy enough to his understanding, and each one was answered promptly, but rather unsatisfactorily to the poormaster. The boy stated his name was Willie Holmes, lived in Washburn, Ill., age 7; and his mother was dead and he knew not where his father was. The boy was then sent to the poorhouse, but later the poormaster communicated with the Superintendent of the Illinois Institution by wire, and lastly got transportation from the county and sent the boy to the Illinois Institution, the poormaster accompanying him, and since then nothing has been heard about him. The general thoughts of the deaf people here are that the boy's father got tired of him and left the boy to be cared for by the city authorities.

A surprise birthday party was given to Miss Minnie Neeb, at the residence of her parents, in the evening of October 14th. The invited friends congregated at the residence of Mr. A. G. Belcke, and later the crowd, with the exception of Mr. Belcke, left the house and marched up through the streets, and after less than a mile's marching, they reached their destination and rang the bell, and as previously arranged with Miss Neeb's father, mother and cousin, she was sent to answer the call. When she opened the door, Mr. Howat went in alone, but she espied a little girl "who was Mr. Howat's daughter," dressed in white, trying to hide away but was compelled to come in, and behind her, one by one in a line, came the crowd. Miss Neeb, holding the door open, looked at each face, surprised and was unable to say anything for a while. Then she said she was surprised but she suspected something was up because of the actions of her mother and cousin. She had no idea of having a party, but was glad to have them celebrate as they pleased. Mr. A. G. Belcke, arrived and after a little rest, made a speech as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: This is indeed a grand occasion, and one which while it brings joy and thankfulness to our hearts, bears one of the most beautiful and touching lessons in the book of life. Our friend has indeed reached her 26th year of age. Just cast a glance upon that happy lady, our friend. See the heavenly smiling smile, that speaks of the tenderest devotion of happiness. The sunshine of unalloyed felicity is a nimbus to her life, and it is well that as the clock strikes another year upon her birthday bliss, we should be here to felicitate her 26th anniversary of her life. (Belcke turning to Miss Neeb) We hope to see you through many long years yet to come. It affords me intense pleasure to present you a few presents from your friends, and hope you will remember them forever."

And she was invited to look upon her presents, and others were welcomed to look upon them too. Then she appealed to the speechman for time to make an answer and was welcomed. She said she was glad to have them (the people) here, and hoped they will enjoy their time, and she thanked for the presents and promised that she will remember them forever. Then Mr. Belcke asked the crowd to make short and happy comments to Miss Neeb, one at a time.

Mrs. E. J. Belcke—I wish you many happy returns of the day. Mr. Wm. Belcke—I congratulate you upon your birthday and hope to see you through 100 years. Mr. Bunch—I wish you many good returns of the day, and hope you will enjoy your time to-night. Mr. Billerbeck—I am glad we are here to celebrate your birthday, and hope you will enjoy yourself to-night.

Mr. Howat—Does the river cease flowing? Miss Neeb answered "No." Then your life will work on for many years, and hope to see you through many years.

Mr. A. G. Belcke—May your days be long and your path be clear.

Then Mr. Belcke announced that the speeches and congratulations have closed and then different entertainment was had and stories of long ago were related in conversation. At a late hour, refreshments were served and shortly afterwards they retired for their

homes, all reporting a good time. It was indeed a grand success, and Miss Neeb received eleven presents, a majority of them from her relatives and parents. It was the first party she ever had in her life.

Those who attended the party were: Mr. and Mrs. H. Neeb, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Belcke, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Howat, Miss Minnie Neeb and her cousin, Miss Carrie Hoelscher, Miss Pearl Howat, Messrs. A. G. Belcke, C. W. Belcke, Jas. Loed, Jesse Loer, Wm. Bunch, Conrad Billerbeck.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Belcke had the opportunity to take the cheap excursion trip to Jacksonville, Ill., on Labor Day. They visited their old friends and these were: Rev. and Mrs. F. Read, Mr. and Mrs. A. Molohon, Mr. Brock and Dr. Philip Gillett. They reported that Dr. Gillett, ex-Supt. of the Illinois Institution, is in rather feeble health. Besides these, they met many friends on the street, and had a chance to visit their old alma mater, which they left in '63 and '64 respectively, and they saw a great deal of change in and about the institution. They were absent from Jacksonville for sixteen years.

Among the other excursionists to Jacksonville, Ill., on Labor Day were Messrs. James Lord, C. Billerbeck, William Bunch and Mrs. Charles McLean, of Pekin, Ill.

Mr. Charles Belcke, who went to Denver, Colorado, last May, to work as an engineer in a bicycle factory returned home after a few months absence. He was obliged to return on account the factory being closed by the sheriff at that city. He enjoyed the sights of Colorado greatly.

Mr. Harrie Cook, of Pittsburg, Pa., has at last returned to Peoria, from his summer vacation, to resume his studies at the Bradley Polytechnic Institution and his duties at the Bethany Baptist Church. He succeeded Mr. A. C. Belcke, who relieved him during his summer's vacation. The deaf people were glad to see him back once more.

Mrs. E. Graham returned home after a few months, sojourn in Missouri. She is an ex-pupil of the Indiana Institution.

Mr. C. R. Howat was the guest of Mr. Barnes, at Norris, Ill., for a few days.

Mr. Conrad Billerbeck, of Cullom, Ill., is at present making Perle his winter headquarters. This is his first winter since, he left school for good. He resolved to make a living of his own instead of pursuing further studies at the Illinois Institution. On the day after his arrival, he secured a position.

The death of Mrs. Samuel White, of La Fayette, Ill., will be painful news to her many friends. She died on the 14th of September and was 66 years old. Her maiden name was Miss Elizabeth A. Easton, and formerly lived in Southampton, but now called Dunlap, Ill. Her husband is still living and is about 70 years old, and both were early Illinois pupils.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Howat, Miss Minnie Neeb and Mr. A. G. Belcke, observed half of their Labor Day holiday by going out fishing at a summer resort, about seven miles north of Peoria. They caught several good fish.

Owing to the failure of one of the Peoria bicycle factories, Mr. Edward Miner, who was employed, was obliged to move back to Chicago, where he used to live before moving to Peoria. Mrs. Miner and children went along with him. But it is reported that he will move back to Peoria, but whether such report is true or not it can not be stated at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael McMahon, of Canton, Ill., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Belcke for a day. They came especially to view the Peoria Street Fair, which was running from the 19th to the 24th of September. Mr. and Mrs. McMahon are ex-Illinois pupils.

On the 20th of last month, gathered at the Union Station, many deaf boys and girls from all points north, east and west, that leads to Peoria, and young Peorians, who were on the way to the Illinois Institution to pursue further studies. Many faces showed rather sadly, because they had to leave their sweet homes, but however showed patience. During their short stay, some of them had the opportunity to see the sights in full blast at that time. A good many people of Peoria were at the depot to see them off. Mr. Bunch delayed his education this fall, by postponing his return to the Illinois Institution until to-day.

For the first time not a single deaf-mute was found at home last Sunday, October 9th. They were all out spending their time to their hearts' content, as that day was warm and beautiful.

Mr. and Mrs. William Belcke and Mr. Chas Belcke took a drive with a friend. Mr. C. Howat, was in Norris Ill. Mrs. Howat with her daughter viewed the parks. Miss Minnie Neeb spent her day in the country visiting her relatives. Jesse Loer, C. Billerbeck, Jas. Lord and William Bunch, took in the sights of the city; and Mr. A. G. Belcke observed the day by going out visiting his friends in the country.

Oct. 11, '98.

They All Forsook Him and Fled.

Oh! recreant to thy trust, sleep on! Christ is betrayed, the work is done. Ye could not watch him for one hour, While round his head the dark clouds lower.

He had told them it was only a little while And they would see him no more. How soon they forgot, poor human hearts And now their day is o'er.

Again and again they denied him, They forsook him and fled away; They said aloud "We know him not," Weak hearts,—filled with dismay.

Repentant Peter, in the after years,— He knew it was to suffer and be strong He fed the Master's lambs,—he knew no fears, Until at last he joined the martyred throng.

Oh! glorious change! no more Gethsemane, That "little while" for Peter soon was o'er, No more repentant tears, but glad Eternity, The look that broke his heart he sees no more.

All their names written in the book of life, The Man of Sorrows loved them to the end— They kept the faith, through years of toil and strife. Then he called each, "come thou up higher, friend."

M. A. C.

TRIALS THAT HAVE TAKEN YEARS.

The recent death of Jean Luie, the famous witness in the yet more famous Tiebhorne trial, has called to mind that great law case, and led again to the recollection of other cases which have left their marks on our legal list for the length of time they took before being settled.

The record for long cases in the law court is held by the celebrated suit known as "The Bishop Dimetra will case," which arose from the estates left by that prelate in 1763, and went on a long and terribly protracted career till it ended in 1890. At first there was some \$250,000 for distribution among the heirs, but ere the trial had finished—122 years after its start—there were so many claimants to the money, and law costs had so swelled it up, that it worked out at £1 each all round!

The next case, in point of years, was the famous "Parker vs. Dawkins," which was commenced in 1823 and struggled on till 1869. This was a suit for the estate of the West Indian planter, J. J. Parker, who was extremely rich, and died in 1824 in Portland Place, London.

Commissioner Stoner at Westminster heard much of it in its latest stages, and the reason why it finished in 1869, was that the whole estate had been exhausted in paying the lawyers' costs. This has a far greater claim to fame than that of being merely the second longest trial in our island of which we have any full account. It will evermore be memorable owing to its being the original from which Charles Dickens took his renowned case of "Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce" in "Bleak House." Which of us has not laughed at the vagaries of that great case as set down by the celebrated novelist?

A strange thing in connection with this case should also be mentioned. This was that one of the parties to the suit, a Mr. G. C. Parker, who had been supposed to have been killed in Paris about 1840, turned up and gave evidence in 1861. Yet his estate had been administered before.

The trial of Warren Hastings, for illegalities committed during his Governorship of India, which took place at the end of last century, lasted over seven years. This is our longest State trial.

All the above cases, however, grew to such length, because they were being constantly adjourned for long periods, and so little of them was heard at once. Of trials fairly continuous, and reckoning up all the days actually taken, the Tiebhorne trial holds first place without much difficulty. It began in 1872, and was not really completed till the claimant was sentenced to prison for perjury, in 1874. There had been sitting of the Court for no less a time than 188 days, ere the finish came as described.

Mention must be made, also, in this list of long trials, of the Parnell case, which occupied the judges for a period of 129 fairly full days.

—Tit-Bits.

Straining a Friendship.

They were standing at the counter, and I couldn't help but hear. "Talk about hard luck" said the girl with the chocolate, "I know a woman who had an awful thing happen to her over in New York."

"Oh, do tell me about it," gurgled the girl with the ice-cream soda.

"Well," went on the chocolate girl, "she's not wealthy at all, you know, and she doesn't keep a nurse. So one day, when she had to go down town shopping, she took her baby and left it at one of these day nursery creche places. They gave her a check for it, and she went off shopping. She didn't come back to the creche till late in the afternoon, and when she went to take out the check it was gone."

"Good gracious!" said the girl with the ice cream soda, looking shocked. "What did she do?"

"Well," went on the chocolate girl, "they told her she couldn't take the baby without a check, and she'd have to wait till the other babies were taken away, and then

she could have what was left. So she waited for hours and hours, till all the babies were gone but one, and when she went to get that—well, the only baby left was a colored baby."

"Oh, how perfectly awful!" exclaimed the girl with the ice cream soda, in accents of horror. "What did she do? Wasn't she perfectly frantic? My goodness, how horrible! Didn't she ever get her baby back again? I should think she'd have been perfect y crazy! What did she do?"

"Oh," said the chocolate girl, coolly, "she took the colored baby. It was hers. She was colored, you know."

And in the silence which followed I could hear the snapping of the bonds of a tender and lifelong friendship.—Washington Post.

Stopped by Highwaymen.

Two masked highwaymen tried to rob Mr. James Daggett on Thirty-eighth street, near Grove, late last night. They stopped his team and ordered him out of the wagon. Being a deaf-mute, Daggett did not hear their commands, but he intuitively made a desperate effort to escape and he succeeded.

Instead of leaping from the cart, he lashed his spirited horse, and the restive animal sprang ahead, knocking down one of the robbers who, Daggett thinks, must have been struck by his cart. The driver looked around as he sped along, and he saw the flash of a pistol shot from behind, as he was speeding away.

The attempted robbery was reported to the police by Daggett, but he could not describe his assailants satisfactorily. He was very much excited, and the lack of speech prevented him from giving close details of the attack the detectives sought.

Daggett is a framemaker at 44 San Pablo Avenue. He had worked hard all day and at night was about delivering his orders. He was belated when the attack was made, and was hurrying along the dark street when the robbers sprang up suddenly on either side of his horse's head.

"I was afraid," he commented, "that I would be shot because I did not reply to what I suppose the robbers were saying. One of them was tugging at the horse to keep him quiet, and the other seemed to be yelling at me. It was all very quickly done, but as one of the masked men made toward the wagon I gave the horse a cut with the whip and away he went, and down went one of the men."

"I could not see very well what was going on, but when I turned around to try to learn whether they were after me, I saw a flash as if a pistol had been fired at me. I could not see whether either man had a pistol."

The detectives have nothing upon which to make a search for the robbers.

The scene is well on the outskirts of the city and is in a portion of the recently annexed territory, the residents of which have been clamoring for fire protection.—San Francisco Examiner.

There's something in being deaf, after all, when it prevents a man from hearing a robber's command to stand and deliver—particularly if, as was the case in Oakland, the footpad is a bad shot.—S. F. Bulletin.

The Teacher.

One cause of the low standing of the teacher's calling is lack of extended professional training. Professions easily entered are not usually highly respected. The medical profession has been cited as an illustration. Not long ago, when one could be a physician without special training, the profession was not very highly esteemed. Now, when extended training is demanded both by public opinion and by law, the profession is respected as one of the highest. In like manner the teaching profession would undoubtedly increase in favor were training of a high order demanded. In fact, we find the respect for the profession varying in different countries and in different grades of the school system almost in direct ratio to the education and professional training required of candidates.—Forum.

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